

15.3.26. Priscilia and Dan talked again of marrying each other. "We'll have a party when we're married. It will be in the garden if it's a fine day." Dan said, "I know—shall we live at Hunstanton? Hooray!"

19.3.26. For about three weeks previous to to-day, Priscilia has been in a very difficult and unhappy mood. She was hostile and defiant to adults, and cruel and tyrannical to the other children, mainly owing to home circumstances. Her mother was away for several weeks, and Priscilia was staying with her father at her grand-parents' house. This morning her mood had totally changed. Her mother had returned after the child was in bed the previous evening, and had brought Priscilia a large and life-like baby doll. She brought this to school, glowing with pride, and played in the tenderest maternal way with it; she was friendly and affectionate and gentle with Mrs. I. and with all the other children. She let the others take turns at holding the doll and asked Mrs. I. to "be the auntie." There was not one hostile word or action on her part to anyone all the day.

22.3.26. In the "family play" to-day, Priscilia was the "baby" and Dan the "mammy", wheeling the baby about in the pram, with a long elaborate play. When later on Priscilia suggested changing roles, Dan refused, evidently enjoying the novel situation in which Priscilia was subordinate.

1.7.26. In the family game, Priscilia was the mother, Dan and Jessica her babies who had "fallen from the top of a taxi and been hurt." They were in hospital, and Mrs. I. was asked to be the nurse. Presently they became "new babies, just born." Then Priscilia asked, "Where are babies born—how do they come out?" Dan at once replied, "They come out of the vulva—here/" with the appropriate demonstrative gesture. Priscilia was clearly shy about it, Jessica and Christopher listened. Further conversation

went on about  
this.

9.7.26. After the children had noticed the large abdomen of the mother mouse, Dan said to his mother, "You are going to have another baby." *"Ami ? I didn't know I was."* Yes, your tummy is fat, and when ladies have fat tummies, it means that they are going to have a baby."

20.7.26. Penelope's baby sister, a year old, was brought to school this afternoon, and the children all talked to her with great interest. They noticed her small hands and feet, put the rug down for her to crawl on, and laughed at her movements when she did so. They asked, "Can't she talk ? Why can't she ?"